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SUNDAY, AUGUST 1, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Partly cloudy Sunday; local showers Monday.

"IF YE LOVE ME..."

It is the morning of the one day out of seven that many of us set aside as a day of idleness from our own little cares that send us spinning around within our own little spheres like so many little tops for six days in the week. Most of us have been down at it pretty hard since a week ago today, toiling, fretting, scheming, cursing, cheating, abusing one another, oppressing those whom we could oppress, doing obeisance to those who have it in their power to oppress us, planning, hoping, loving a little, praying a bit, perhaps when we had nothing to do, and a lot of other things just like other men have been doing through countless years. But the biggest thing that has occupied our time and attention since a week ago today has been that all-important, all-absorbing and preeminently important business of "looking out for Number One," and by "Number One" we mean "me and mine" or myself and those in who I am directly and vitally interested.

And on this morning of the seventh day, most of us will repair to some church, and there we will go through a certain ritual—the murmuring of prayers, the singing of hymns, the repeating of passages of Scripture which have been collected and printed all together on one page of a pamphlet, and listen to a discourse by the minister. Yes, that is as much as some of us see in this divinely ordered day of worship; and there are some of us who believe that that is all there is to this business of living the christian life. Tomorrow will be Monday, and back to our own little worlds we will rush, refreshed by the day of physical rest, and then for six more days—sweltering, stifling, dry, parching days—we will go at it again, marking time on our little treadmills until another cycle of six days has passed. And so on through the years until one day you and I fall to show up at our accustomed place on the treadmill. But the treadmill and those treading it will move on just the same as though you had never been on it.

How far those of us who spend our lives in this fashion and view this business of living in this manner miss the real meaning of life. We know nothing but to go through six days of the week as we have said and then on the seventh repair for a few

minutes to the church in which our forefathers grew up and in which we grew up because it was "the thing to do" and there go through the stereotyped procedure which we call "worshipping God," and come away believing that we are making a success of this terrible responsibility of LIVING. It never occurs to some of us who run the gamut of our days in this manner that we are making a miserable failure of the whole thing; it never occurs to some of us that during those six days we are "locking out for Number One" we are making the way hard for "Number Two," or we pass by "Number Three" who is stuck up in the mire, or "Number Four" who is down in the ditch, or "Number Five" who has given up the fight and is dragging along the dusty way and waiting patiently for natural death to come along and overcome him.

Some where in the Book it is recorded that the Master while passing this way said unto those that were about Him, "If ye love me feed my sheep." We are not with hailing distance of knowledge of theology, but we have ventured to think that our Master meant by those words that if we love Him we should certify to it by doing something for His sheep. And his "sheep" is our next door neighbor, the barbarian over yonder in China, the fellow we rub elbows with every day on the treadmill, the man or woman or child we know intimately, those that we don't know so well, the fellow who is "high up" in our little man-made scheme of things, the humblest and the most inconspicuous wretch that yields a pick and shovel out yonder in the middle of the hot, dusty street for 80 cents a day. They are all His sheep. It is not for you or I to say that any one of them is a "goat," and refuse to feed him because we were not commanded to feed any but the "sheep."

So what are you doing by way of certification that you love the Master? Going to church on one day out of seven and singing like a seraph is not enough. Going to church and going through an empty, stereotyped ritual is not enough. Giving utterance to beautifully worded prayers is not enough. We don't suppose God is vain in the sense that we mortals are vain and likes to have us grovel in the dust at His feet just to tickle His vanity. But we imagine the kind of praise He likes best is that kind implied in the command "If Ye Love Me Feed My Sheep." Praise Me not by ceremonies but praise Me by doing something for My sheep, who are your brothers and your sisters.

Again we ask, what are you doing by way of certification that you love the Master? Did you feed one of His sheep last week? Or did you say something mean and contemptible about one of them, or give one who was already down in the ditch a vigorous kick that sent him still further down, or curse or swindle one of them, or repeat to some one else a bit of scandal you had heard about one of them, or do anything to wound the feelings of one of them or cause them one bit of unhappiness? If you did not do any of these things, then did you feed one of these sheep? Did you give some weaker one a lift over some rough spot in his path, or speak a kind word to one in despair, or speak comfortingly to one in sorrow, or give material aid to one in distress, or make some personal sacrifice in order that one might be the gainer of something which you may have wanted yourself, or do anything to help him along the way? If you did nothing to injure one and did nothing to help one of them, you may think that you have "broken even" on last week's business of living. But you are sadly mistaken. In this business of living there is no neutral ground. No man liveth unto himself. If you did nothing for one of these sheep, then you did something against one of them.

FARMERS CHAUTAUQUAS.

The Williamston Farmers' chautauqua came to a close on Friday and from all accounts it was successful from every standpoint. The promoters of this annual gathering at Williamston deserve praise, as well as the officials of the Southern Railway and government officials who took part in it.

Each day was filled with meetings and speeches that were beneficial to the farmers and business men as well as housewives. These meetings were well attended which goes to prove that the people are beginning to recognize the true value and worth of such chautauquas and are anxious to give them support by being present and at the same time learn things that will cause them to be better prepared to meet the questions that confront them in every day life.

Everything about this chautauqua was absolutely free. The citizens of the town of Williamston raised funds

and were assisted by the Southern Railway which is very much interested in bettering rural conditions along its line in the south. Seneca has also closed a very successful chautauqua like the one at Williamston.

AN EDITORIAL BY MACAULAY.

"All around us the world is convulsed by the agonies of great nations. Governments which lately seemed likely to stand during ages have been on a sudden shaken and overthrown. The proudest capitals of Western Europe have streamed with blood. All evil passions, the thirst of gain and the thirst of vengeance, the antipathy of class to class, the antipathy of race to race, have broken loose from the control of divine and human laws. Fear and anxiety have clouded the faces and depressed the hearts of millions.

"Trade has been suspended and industry paralyzed. The rich have become poor; and the poor have become poorer. Doctrines hostile to all sciences, to all arts, to all industry, to all domestic charities, doctrines, which, if carried into effect would in thirty years undo all that thirty centuries have done for mankind, and would make the fairest provinces of France and Germany as savage as Congo wilds and Patagonia, have been avowed from the tribune and defended by the sword.

"Europe has been threatened with subjugation by barbarians compared with whom the barbarians who marched under Attila and Alboin were enlightened and humane. The truest friends of the people have with deep sorrow owned that interests more precious than any political privileges were in jeopardy, and that it might be necessary to sacrifice even liberty in order to save civilization."

That sounds very up-to-date, doesn't it? You'd think it had just been written by a brilliant partisan of the allies—probably H. G. Wells or some other English author.

It's from Macaulay's "History of England." He wrote it nearly 70 years ago; and it applies to the European situation which resulted in the placing of William and Mary on the English throne in 1689.

HAYTI.

It's a mournful fact that the first colony established in the New World should be today the last capable of self-government. From the time when Columbus established a Spanish settlement there in 1493, that rich island has been the prey of buccaneers and revolutionists.

One man stands out of the bloody records of Hayti as a capable leader of his race and a genuine patriot—Toussaint L'Ouverture, the "Black George Washington," who won his country's independence a century ago. But the gift has been sadly abused. His race, which constitutes 95 per cent of the population of the present Hayti, has shown itself incapable of self-government. Not one of his successors has won control by legal methods. The country has been denominated a republic, a kingdom and an empire, but has been equally misgoverned under whatever name or system, and has always been a military absolutism ruled by force, cunning and cruelty. The lynching of President Vilbrun Guillaume is in the regular order of things. Perhaps he deserved his fate, but the circumstances of it bode ill for any improvement.

There seems to be a "white man's burden" in Hayti. Political incapacity has made a hell of what should be a paradise. Uncle Sam may have to take charge of the job one of these times. If he doesn't, some other nation will.

A LINE O' DOPE

Mr. H. A. Orr yesterday in speaking of the street car paving stated that after South Main street is finished, the forces will take up River street. It will be remembered that the paving on South Main street will go to the intersection of Norris and River street it will go to Caughlin avenue.

Mr. Orr also stated that Mr. Johnson, the contractor, expected to begin laying the concrete Monday afternoon on South Main.

Messrs. Donald Brown and Sam An-

derson are back in the city after an automobile tour to New York City and other points. They state that their automobile gave them no trouble, having only one puncture on the trip up and one puncture and one blowout coming back. Before going to New York they spent a few days at Atlantic City.

Donald Brown said that the last time he saw Louis Ledbetter and Chevis Cromer, who also made the trip in another auto, they were going down Broadway, headed for Albany, N. Y. From there they expected to go to Niagara Falls and then to Detroit, Mich. They are expected home in about ten days.

There was a great deal of interest yesterday morning in the closing of the motorcycle contest which had been put on by Liggett and Myers Tobacco company. As advertised the boxes closed promptly at the stroke of 12 o'clock. Evans Pharmacy No. 3, where all the boxes had been placed yesterday morning. The principal ones standing in quantities of coupons and box tops at the last minute were J. Olin Sanders, Furman Geer and Mr. R. W. Bowen. The successful contestant will be announced about next Saturday.

Mr. Charles W. Webb, Jr., son of Mr. Charles Webb of this city is lucky that he has been named a beneficiary in the will of Mrs. Hattie E. Durant who died in Sumter on June 1. From this will Mr. Webb will receive \$5,000 in cash as soon as he becomes 21 years of age, which will be within the next few months.

Mr. Webb is at present playing in an orchestra in St. John's hotel at Hendersonville, N. C. Last year he was a student at Clemson College and for the past few years he has been preparing to go to the University of the South where he will train for an Episcopal minister.

Mr. Durant was Mr. Webb's uncle and was very fond of the young man and this is the reason that the money was left to him. Mrs. Durant died without leaving any children and all her property was left to nephews and nieces. Mr. Webb receiving the greatest amount.

Mr. Archie Todd, the local Ford agent has received a letter from the Ford Motor Car Company, Detroit, in which new prices for this make of car are quoted, same to go into effect tomorrow. Ford runabouts are quoted at \$390 and Ford touring cars at \$440. In the letter it is stated that there will be no further decrease in price until August 1916 if then. The profit sharing plan put on by the company during the past year was very successful, but Mr. Ford says that owing to the unsettled conditions, no announcement about future plans of this kind will be made as yet.

Just as the above was being written rain began falling and the writer is glad as well as everyone else in the city.

From the clouds which were hanging around it seemed that the entire county was receiving showers and it is sincerely hoped that this is the case since they were badly needed.

John M. Glenn, well known and successful young farmer, son of Hon. W. H. Glenn, is building him a handsome residence on his farm several miles west of the city, near the plantations of Mr. Thomas Henry Burris and Mr. W. K. Glenn, his brother. The house will contain some seven rooms and will be modern in every respect.

Mr. Glenn is one of the best farmers for his age in Anderson county. To his unusual amount of industriousness is added intelligence and a keen knowledge of the science of farming, making a combination that is bound to bring success. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn expect to move into their new home early this fall.

Henry F. Parker, perhaps better known than any automobile mechanic in this vicinity to the hundreds of car owners, has resigned his position with the Todd auto shop, and plans a visit to his old home in North Carolina. Upon his return, he will take the position as master mechanic with the Anderson Phosphate & Oil company. Perhaps no man in the State can diagnose the troubles that Ford cars are heir to quicker than Mr. Parker, and his uniform good nature and promptness in answering trouble calls has endeared him to hundreds of owners in this and adjoining States.

Lawyer Breaks Jail. Wrightsville, Ga., July 31.—About dark last night A. E. Smith, a lawyer lodged in jail here waiting trial on a charge of misappropriation of funds, secured a saw in some way and made his way to liberty.

Here's an ad for Men and Young Men-- It's Short and to the Point. Suits— All \$10.00 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$ 7.45 All \$12.50 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$ 9.45 All \$15.00 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$10.95 All \$18.00 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$12.95 All \$20.00 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$14.95 All \$22.50 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$16.95 All \$25.00 Men's and Young Men's Suits now... \$17.95 Shirts— All \$1.50 Manhattan Shirts Reduced to... \$1.15 All \$2.00 Manhattan Shirts Reduced to... \$1.50 All \$3.50 Manhattan Silk Shirts Reduced to... \$2.65 Other Clearances— Boys' Knee Pant Suits. Men's Odd Trousers. Men's Oxfords. Manhattan Underwear. Delivered Anywhere at Our Expense. B.O. Cranst Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with a Conscience"

Review of First Year Of European Conflict

(By the Associated Press.) The second year of the European war opens today. On August 1, 1915, Germany declared war against Russia and the last chance vanished of localizing the Austro-Serbian war, declared three days previously by Austria-Hungary.

All the great powers of Europe were drawn into a struggle the like of which history has not heretofore recorded. Eleven nations are at war and almost all lands are affected, directly or indirectly. Millions of men have been killed, wounded or carried to captivity in hostile countries. Billions of dollars have been expended. Thousands of square miles of territory have been devastated and hundreds of cities and towns laid waste. Half the world is in mourning for the dead. And although the war has been in progress with unexampled fury for a year, the result may be summarized in one brief sentence: No decisive results have been achieved and the end is not in sight.

Determination to pursue the war to a decisive ending has been expressed by high officials of all the belligerent nations, preparations are being made for next winter's campaign, and, in fact, indications from Europe are that it is more likely to increase in size rather than decrease. It is still an open question whether Bulgaria, Rumania or Greece will be drawn in.

In view of the immensity of the struggle, previous standards count for little in considering the price the world is paying. The figures involved are so vast as to convey little meaning. The nations at war have poured out their treasures of men and gold without limit. The usual standards of life have been subordinated or disregarded, and in some cases social, industrial and political activities have been virtually reorganized on a military basis, to make all contribute to the supreme necessities of war.

It is impossible to obtain accurate statistics of the number of men engaged, the casualties and the cost. For obvious reasons the size of the various armies is kept secret. Most of the nations do not consider it expedient to reveal the number of casualties; in fact, Great Britain is the only one which has given out official totals. As to the money expended, there are available only partial statistics.

More than half the population of the world lives in the countries at war. The population of the warring countries is estimated roughly at 947,000,000, and of the countries at peace at 797,000,000. The population of the Entente nations is perhaps five times as great as that of their opponents. The number of men under arms has been estimated variously, usually in the neighborhood of 20,000,000. William Michels, writing recently in a Berlin magazine, put the number of soldiers at war at 21,710,000; for the Allies, 13,820,000 for Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey 8,550,000.

tributed to this end. Whereas in the past it has been calculated that the proportion of killed to total casualties runs 1 to 8 or 1 to 10, the proportion in trench warfare, as indicated by official British statistics, is about 1 to 5.

The battles on the plains of Flanders, on the Warsaw front, in the Austro-German advance through Galicia and in the Carpathians were attended by frightful slaughter. Russian losses in the Carpathians alone were estimated unofficially at 500,000. Along the battlefields from Arras, in northwestern France, to the Belgian coast whole fields have been covered with corpses, and at the time of the German attempt to reach the English Channel the Yser Canal was choked with the dead. According to official British statistics, the British army alone has been losing of late, in killed, wounded and missing 2,000 a day. On June 9 Premier Asquith announced that British casualties since the beginning of the war (excluding naval losses of 13,549 up to May 31) amounted to 258,069, of which the total killed was 50,312.

Later, however, on July 27, Mr. Asquith issued a statement saying that the naval casualties up to July 20, were 9,106. Apparently Mr. Asquith's first statement was based on misinformation which he has subsequently corrected.

The losses of Germany, France and Russia, by reason of their larger armies, have been far greater. The Her und Politik of Berlin early in June estimated that more than 5,000,000 soldiers of the countries at war with Germany and her allies have been killed, wounded or captured. Hallalr, Belloc, the English military writer, said Germany's potential manhood for actual fighting probably had diminished from all causes by nearly one half in the first year of the war, and asserted a conservative estimate was that Germany had much nearer 4,000,000 than 3,000,000 men permanently out of the field. Estimates of the total casualties run from 5,000,000 to 8,000,000 with the former figure probably conservative.

The cost in money runs to a similarly huge total. Great Britain is now spending about \$15,000,000 a day on the war, according to Premier Asquith. Albert Meunier, general budget reporter of the French Chamber of Deputies, calculates the war is costing France \$10,000 a minute, or \$14,400,000 a day. William Michels recently estimated the daily cost to Germany at \$8,250,000, saying forty days of this war cost as much as the whole Franco Prussian war of 1870-1. In March Dr. Karl Helfferich, Secretary of the Imperial Treasury of Germany, said the war was costing all belligerents \$375,000,000 a week.

On the basis of Dr. Helfferich's estimate, the first year of the war cost the stupendous sum of \$11,500,000,000. Mr. Michels puts the figure at 15 billion dollars, not including Italy's expenditures a sum more than 5% per cent greater than the gold production of the world during the last 500 years. Other estimates run still higher, to 20 billion dollars or more.

struction of property on land and sea has run high into the millions. Great losses are being occasioned by the cessation or curtailment of many forms of productive industry. The energies of the world have been largely diverted to making war. Factories of all sorts have been turned over to the making of war munitions, men taken from mill and field, to be replaced by women, old men and children. Economists assert that or generations the effect of the huge losses, in the burden of taxation and otherwise, and sociologists make conflicting predictions as to its moral, physical and psychological effect on generations living and to come.

Neutrals as well as belligerents have been affected. The financial stringency which followed the outbreak of war was world-wide. The United States, in common with other neutrals, have been confronted with the threatened abridgement of its rights, particularly at sea, and has sent notes of remonstrance to England and Germany, the complications with the latter country following the sinking of the Lusitania giving especial concern.

The war has been attended with many unexpected features, one of which is its protraction. It had been believed that such a struggle would be of comparatively short duration, on account of the cost and loss of life it would entail. At the outset it was commonly said that within less than a year the nations involved would be compelled to seek peace through financial exhaustion, if for no other reason. While each side has won its victories, no final results have been reached in any of the campaigns, with a few minor exceptions of the lesser operations in distant colonies. Over the greater part of the France-Belgium front the opposing millions are facing each other in the same positions as last September. Movements on the eastern front have been wider, but with no signs of an approaching decision.

The German plan is generally assumed to have been to deal first with France, in the early weeks of the war before the Russian army had time to mobilize, was able to present a serious menace; and then to turn on Russia. The fierce resistance of Belgium and the unexpected quick mobilization of both the French and Russian armies prevented the full fruition of this plan. Nevertheless Germany has been able to hold her own on both the eastern and western fronts.

In reality the struggle of the eleven nations is divided into a number of separate wars, related to each other in only a general way. The whole field of military operations may be summarized as follows: In France and Belgium Germany is battling with Great Britain, France and Belgium. In August Germany invaded Belgium and France, pushing southward almost to the gates of Paris. Following the battle of the Marne, perhaps the most important contest of the war thus far, the Germans were compelled to retreat and have since held an entrenched line from the Belgian coast to Alsace, retaining possession of northwestern France and most of Belgium. In this theatre the war has been so even that the capture of group of houses or a few yards of trenches has been considered a victory worthy of mention in the official reports. The German attempt to break through the English channel; the British victory at Neuve Chapelle; the German triumph at

(CONTINUED ON PAGE FIVE)